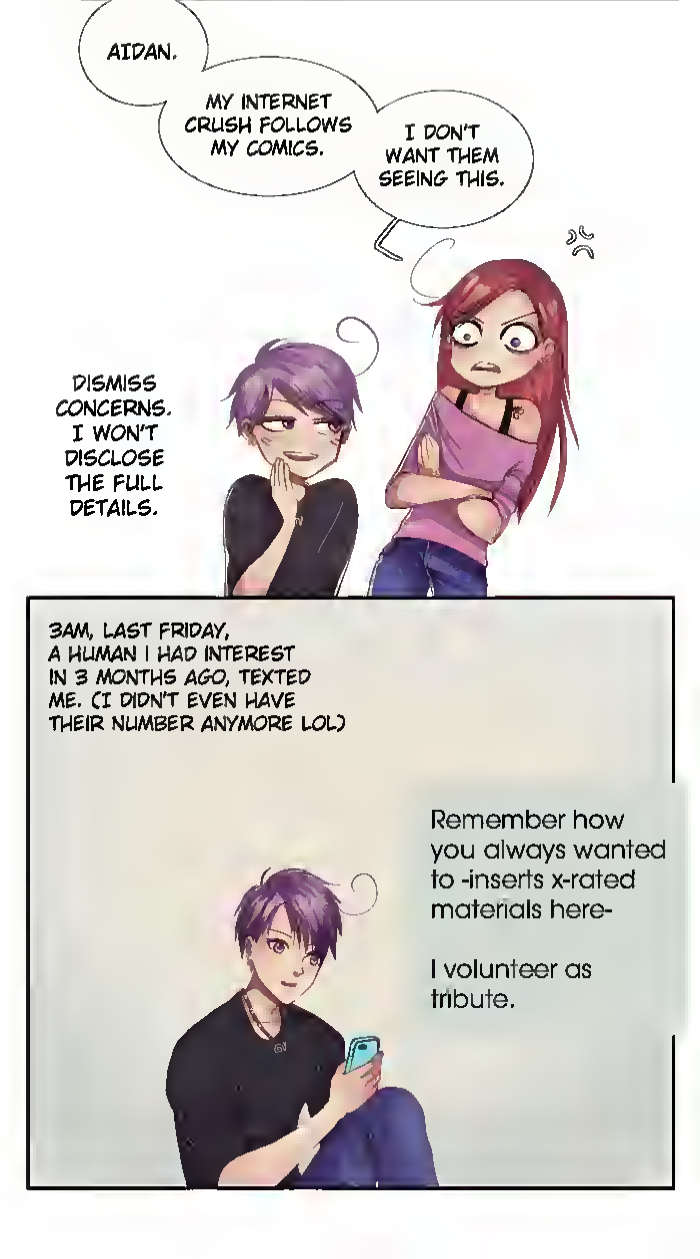
Present from the Past

SO...
I DID A PRETTY INTERESTING THING LAST FRIDAY NIGHT...


AIDAN.
MY INTERNET CRUSH FOLLOWS MY COMICS.
I DON'T WANT THEM SEEING THIS.
DISMISS CONCERNS. I WON'T DISCLOSE THE FULL DETAILS.
3AM, LAST FRIDAY, A HUMAN I HAD INTEREST IN 3 MONTHS AGO, TEXTED ME. (I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE THEIR NUMBER ANYMORE LOL)
Remember how you always wanted to -inserts x-rated materials here-
I volunteer as tribute.

SHIET.
YOU ACTUALLY
GONNA ALLOW
ME TO DO *THAT*
TO YOU?

COME OVER.
DON'T WEAR BLUE.

AND THAT'S ALL I'M WILLING TO SHARE.

IF YOU'RE CURIOUS, NO, I DIDN'T BREAK *MY* 2 YEARS OF CELIBACY BUT—

I STILL GOT TO CROSS SOMETHING PRETTY DEVIANT OFF MY BUCKET LIST. WHEW!

*INTERNET CRUSH IS DIFFERENT FROM THIS PERSON

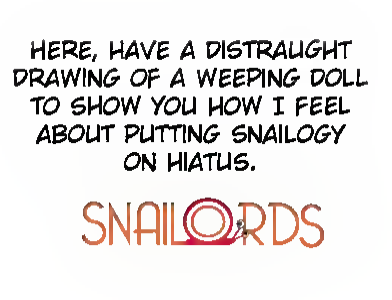
NOTE:
DUE TO THE
CONDITION OF MY HAND,
SNAILOGY WILL GO ON
AN INDEFINITE HIATUS.

I REFUSE TO SAY
GOODBYE TO YOU.

INSTEAD,
SEE YOU AT
NIGHTMARE FACTORY.

The Weeping Doll

Nightmare Factory


HERE, HAVE A DISTRAUGHT DRAWING OF A WEEPING DOLL TO SHOW YOU HOW I FEEL ABOUT PUTTING SNAILOGY ON HIATUS.
SNAILORDS